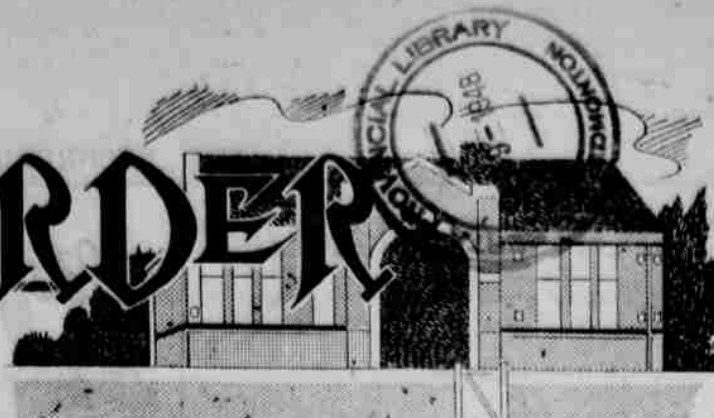




RAYMOND RECORDER

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Thursday, September 2, 1948



Local Happenings

Mrs. Deless Land and family have enjoyed a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bert Armstrong of Pleasant Grove, Utah. Mrs. Armstrong is a sister of the late Deless Land.

Miss Betty Taylor and Mrs. Melba Atwood spent last week end in Calgary.

Warren L. Jones is recuperating after being in the local hospital with a knee injury.

Miss Edna Dahl has returned home from a visit with relatives in Picture Butte.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Budge had as their guests last week Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kutz of Calgary, also Mr. and Mrs. John Bridge of Magnath.

Miss Kay Wilbur of Swift Current Saskatchewan was a house guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lefty Anderson.

Mrs. Mayda Christain has as her guest her sister Mrs. Hendrickson, of Oregon.

Mr. Gordon Anderson who has been visiting his parents here, left last week for Boston where he will finish his dental studies.

Mrs. Eph Gough returned home Saturday from a Lethbridge hospital where she has been a patient for some time. She is much improved.

A party was held Saturday at the E. S. Heninger home for their son Jim who leaves shortly for a mission to Australia. Guests were served a delicious chicken supper by Miss Jeanette Heninger.

Missionary farewell services were held recently for Jimmie in the 1st Ward hall. Speakers besides the young missionary were Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Heninger, Ralph Walker, Bishop Hicken and President J. H. Walker. Musical numbers by Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Heninger of Picture Butte, and Miss Jeanette Heninger were much enjoyed.

Many relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Glen F. Tollerup of Lethbridge attended the wedding Friday of their youngest daughter Celine Gae, to Gordon E. Spackman, son of Dr. and Mrs. V. E. Spackman of Lethbridge. Celine is well known, having attended public and high school here before the family moved to Lethbridge.

Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Tollerup entertained at a trousseau tea for her daughter at which many guests from Raymond were present.

Mrs. E. W. Jacobs of Cardston is visiting here with her daughter Mrs. O. T. Bingham and her son Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith have as their guest Mr. Smith's mother from Hillspring.

Mrs. Lionel Laqua and daughter have returned home after a holiday with relatives in Foremost.

Miss Dorothy Strong had as her guest over the week end her brother in law and sister Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Whitaker and children of Nanaimo, B.C. Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker will also visit in Lethbridge for some time.

Bert Leavitt left last week for Montreal where he will continue his studies in Electrical engineering at McGill University. Mrs. Leavitt and small son will follow soon.

Dave Fowson of Vancouver, a former resident of Raymond, is a visitor in town.

Mrs. Harold McKeen had as guests the past week her mother Mrs. Kennedy and sister Mrs. James Bush and family from Lascar, Mrs.

Kennedy will spend the next months with her daughter here.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth Card and children of Calgary are visiting Mr. Card's parents Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Card.

Mrs. R. A. Nalder left Friday for Utah where she will visit relatives for the next few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Nalder were Great Falls visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cal Hill and family from Taber have taken up residence in the Mrs. William Redd home.

Mrs. Clara Rolfeon is enjoying a visit with relatives in Payson, Utah.

Mrs. C. E. Coolidge, nee Dorothy Sudo, of Lethbridge, visited her parents here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Holt have returned from a trip through B. C. and Montana.

Mr. Kay Cook and Mrs. Fannie Litchfield entertained Wednesday evening at the home of the latter in honor of Mrs. Goldie Schults who left this week for her new home in Grande Prairie. Four tables of rook were in play honors going to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Terry and Mr. and Mrs. John Smith. After a delicious plate lunch the guest of honor was presented with a lovely going away gift.

Miss Edith Woolley has returned from Calgary where she spent part of her holidays.

M. I. A. Convention featuring Bee Hive work was held Friday in the Stake House with a good number of ward and stake representatives present. Mrs. Larry Dahl was in charge and Miss Irene Hales of the Young Ladies Mutual General Board, and who is Bee Hive Director brought much advice and instruction. Talks from members of the Stake Board were also given and musical numbers enjoyed. There was a nice display of handwork.

Miss Jean Dahl has returned from Radium Hot Springs where she has spent the summer with relatives.

Mrs. Douglas Paxman is visiting in Calgary with her daughters Della and Virginia.

A party, given by the neighbor hood boys and girls honoring Sheila and David Roberts, who are leaving soon to make their home in Lethbridge featured games and a weiner roast which were much enjoyed by the young people. Sheila and David left this week to start school in Lethbridge.

Mrs. Maurice Cooper has returned from visiting her sister in Jefferson.

The Misses Dorene Snow and Josephine Litchfield left Tuesday for Barnwell where they will teach for the coming term.

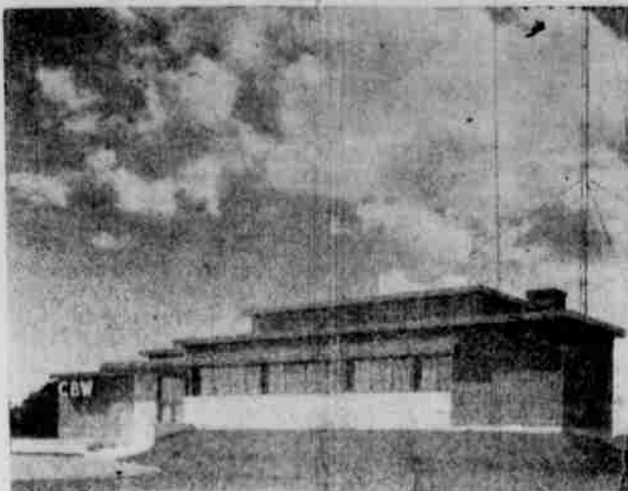
Mr. and Mrs. Rex Meeks entertained a group of their friends Monday evening when a weiner roast and corn bust was held at their farm home.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Williams of Gleichen, announce the arrival of twins, a boy and a girl, born Monday at the Raymond Municipal hospital.

Alec Nemeth Junior is home on a 30 day leave from the Navy. Alec is stationed on the West Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Roberts have returned from a trip to Hillspring, Rosemary and Calgary. In Hillspring they visited their son in law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Meldrum.

C.B.B. Opens New 50,000 Watt Station In Manitoba



The official opening of the CBC's new 50,000-watt station, CBW, in Manitoba will take place on Friday, September 3, with a special inaugural broadcast and concert which will include short addresses by the lieutenant Governor of Manitoba, Hon. R. F. McWilliams; the Premier of Manitoba, Hon. Stuart Garson; A. Davidson Dunton, chairman of the CBC Board of Governors; and Dr. Augustin Frigon, General Manager of the CBC. This special broadcast will originate in Winnipeg's Civic Auditorium at a public concert which will feature a CBC orchestra of 45 pieces conducted by Eric Wild; the Winnipeg Chorus; Mary Morrison soprano; and Roy Firth, baritone. It will be heard over CBW (890kc) from 8:00 to 9:00 p.m. CDT, and over

ADVERTISING REDUCES COST

(St. Thomas Times-Journal)

Many firms spend very large sums of money on advertising a few great industrial concerns budgeting as much as \$1,000,000 a year. There are some people who regard advertising as an expensive item of capital expenditure, but if they analyze the situation they will find that it is not only the most inexpensive form of advertising, but by creating bigger sales, it actually reduces the cost of the articles.

Dealing with this subject, the Saturday Evening Post publishes an advertisement about advertising in its own columns. The advertisement says:

A page advertisement costs a Post Advertiser \$11,200 per issue. Seems like a lot of money doesn't it.

But wait a minute. A single page, such as the one you are now reading, costs the advertiser less than 1/5 of a cent. For the real price of the advertisement in each copy of the Post is \$11,200 divided by the total number of copies published each week—about four million.

If more than one member of the family should read this advertisement, then the cost per reader would be but a portion of this 1/5 of a cent.

Volunteer Firemen

How prone we are to accept the benefits and prerequisites of our exciting age without question or sign of gratitude. If ever unsung heroes merited better than a passing pat on the back it is those selfless men of those smaller places in Canada who form the volunteer front against ravaging fire. Elsewhere in this issue is a small town fire picture with a tersely clipped story of the firefighter's part in that early morning occurrence. Noting the interval between alarm and attendance, and recalling that all this happened at pre-dawn 3:30 the reader is apt to shudder a bit. fleetingly record approval of the departments promptitude, and pass on. But please think. Every man jack of

the 50 who were on deck at the scene of the fire was fast asleep when the alarm went in. Their homes were scattered the length and breadth of two towns, five miles apart, and each had done the regular day's work at his trade, or calling the day before. These men, gardeners, plumbers, mechanics, business men and so on, have one thing in common, they love to fight fire. They have spent countless hours engaged in the sort of training that was responsible for a full turn-out in double quick time when the real thing came along. For the discomfort and danger they court there is no material reward. Let us all honour them, these invaluable volunteer fire fighters.

(Canadian Underwriter)

Quarterly Conference This Weekend

Off Duty

by R. J. Deachman

It was 5:05 a.m. when we reached Mont Joli, an overnight ride from Montreal. Mont Joli is fifteen miles from Metis. It was a delightful morning, the air was cool. Light fluffy clouds drifted lazily across the sky, the sun shone dully, the horizon seemed closer than usual. Some how it fitted through my mind that it might be better if we had a smaller world, here would be less room for trouble. Away with these mournful mummings. Nothing could be more peaceful than the scene before us. War is hell, peace is heaven. Let's pluck the flowers of today and let them fade.

We drifted smoothly along a winding road, here and there we caught glimpses of the sea. The sea, as I say, it is the St. Lawrence river, but it is forty or fifty miles wide depending on the spot you do the measuring. The tide rolls in, the gulls fly high. We were breathing in the air of the sea and with it there comes the scent of evergreens. A crow moved lazily across the skyways. They are bigger, quieter, blacker, than other crows. At times they dispute with the gulls the right to what the sea brings to the scavengers along its shores. We are nearing Metis.

Metis is not a new tourist resort. I saw a picture of it taken seventy-five years ago. Then it boasted three houses today there are five hotels, more people in the hotels than in the town. The population swells in June, climbs to a peak in July and early August and drops down almost to normal by September 15th.

By any chance you want to know why people do certain things ask them. When this idea struck me I threw down the paper I was reading and walked over to a group in the corner. Some of them I knew in past years—some were strangers. One woman came back every summer for sixteen successive years. I asked them why they came back again and again. Here are some of the replies.

"I like to meet the people I met in previous years."

"I love the climate, the clean air, the cool nights."

"It is a place where playing golf is a real pleasure, the sun is warm the breeze is cool."

Said Mr. Cahn of New York, "I come here in summer because I live in New York the rest of the year. There I clash against millions. Here what a rest!"

Said Mr. Longland of Cambridge "I like the people, the American and Canadians. I have met in the past years."

Then one morning we were standing around the fireplace when I was introduced to a lady so Scotch that she might have come straight from Ayrshire that morning. I asked her how she liked Metis. "Like it," she said, "I love it, it is just like home. Now home to a Scot means Scotland, nothing else. She had been in Scotland only last year. What higher tribute could Metis receive than the love of a Scot who, last summer, saw Scotland and now placed Metis in the same category."

One day I met a farmer, he told me his troubles. The soil, at least in this section, is pretty light. The summer was dry, very dry but recent rains had helped. The hay crop was poor. My guess was that his fields of oats would run about thirty bushels to the acre. Good Lord! I have seen them, around Lacombe in Alberta, yield 120 bushels to the acre. The soil needs a lot of fertilizer. The season for feeding cattle is long but the frost comes later than Ontario.

The gardens are glorious. Strawberries in an ordinary year are prolific and Gaspe peas are in a class by themselves. Cedar hedges are

Quarterly Stake Conference will be held this Saturday and Sunday in the Stake House. Representatives here from Salt Lake will be Apostle Harold B. Lee, and Roseane W. Eardley, head of Welfare in Salt Lake.

SCHEDULE OF MEETINGS

Saturday, September 5th
4 p.m. Welfare meeting for Elders, wives and Welfare workers.
8 p.m. Priesthood Leadership
Sunday, September 6th
Morning at 10:00 a.m., 2 p.m., and 7 p.m.

Special musical number have been arranged. Special speakers will be visitors from Salt Lake.

Mrs. Albert Jones and daughter, Cora and Coraldine were in Blaine more over the week end where they attend the wedding Friday. Mrs. Jones' niece.

Seven Hundred Students Enroled

Both public and high schools opened their doors Wednesday morning. The streets were lined with kiddies and parents all busy hustling after school supplies. Stores were swamped for three hours prior to closing time at one p.m.

In the public school sixty-four beginner pupils registered in grade one and total public school registration was 456 pupils.

The high school had 263 students register and there will possibly be more before long.

Total registration in both schools was over 700 this week.

TO AN ELEVATOR

Edna Jaques

What dim cathedral there against the sky
Rears its staunch head to watch the years go by,
Marking the hours as they gently pass
With long slim fingers showing on the grass,
A faithful sentinels it stands alone
Piercing the landscape like a shaft of stone.

No bells ring out to call the good to prayer
And yet a thousand songs are 'prisoned there;
Summer is whispering in the silent grain,
I hear against my heart the sound of rain.

The beat of wings above the sprouting wheat,
Old songs and summerfallow drenched in heat.

What precious treasure does this temple hold?
Great bins of wheat stored up like miser's gold,
Bread for a hungry world, the fruit of toil,
The blessed alchemy of sun and soil
A golden heritage of wealth and power
Holding the skyline like a shining tower.

everywhere. They grow luxuriously. In many places the vetch with blue flowers pushes upward through the hedges. It's quite beautiful.

The coast is wild, picturesque and rocky, with here and there good bunting spots. Whence came those rocks? Why are they set on edge? I wish this massive boulder, harder than flint could tell me how those pebbles came to be embedded in its face. Years ago I read an article by William Beebe, the great American naturalist. It began with these words: "It was about a hundred million years ago". Yes, time is long infinitely long, but a world with all the troubles of today will not worry about the past—the future needs its rapt attention.